

THE MONTHLY REPOSITORY

AND LIBRARY OF

Entertaining Knowledge.

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CANA, IN GALILEE.

THIS place, so interesting to the Christians as the scene of the Saviour's earliest miracle, is distant about an hour and a half's journey to the north-east of Nazareth, where our Lord passed the days of his childhood. It is situated on the slope of a hill, where, in a small church belonging to the Greek communion, is shown an old stone pot made of the common rock of the country, and which is said to be one of the original vessels that contained the water afterwards converted into wine. It is worthy of note, says Dr. Clarke, that in walking along the ruins in Cana, one sees large massy pots of stone answering to the description given by the Evangelist; not preserved nor exhibited as relics, but lying about disregarded by the present inhabitants, as antiquities with the original use of which they are altogether unacquainted. From their appearance, and the number of them, it is quite evident that the practice of keeping water in large stone pots, each holding from eighteen, to twenty-seven gallons, was once common in the country.

"And there were set there six water pots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

"Jesus said unto them, fill the water pots with water, and they filled them up to the brim.

"And he saith unto them, draw out now and bear unto the governor of the feast, and they bare it.

"When the ruler of the feast tasted the water that was

made wine, and knew not whence it was (but the servants which drew the water knew) the governor of the feast, called the bridegroom.

"And saith unto him, every man at the beinning doth set forth good wine and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse; but thou hast kept the good wine until now.

"This beginning of miracles, did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed in him."

A recent traveller in the Holy Land, Roe Wilson, gives the following interesting account of his visit to Cana.

"Cana of Galilee is the place which has been rendered so highly memorable by our Lord's first miracle, John ii. 11, which he wrought at the marriage feast; in all probability of a relation, since his mother and some of her kindred were present. The performance of this miracle appears to have been the most proper for the manifestation of his glory, and commencement of his ministry, since it carried with it such irresistible conviction. Under a scorching sun, I stopped at a fountain, near the entrance of this village, to take refreshments; and it will be observed, that it was the only one near the village, and it is called 'The Well of Cana,' and here it may be remarked, as at all wells, there are one or more trees to afford shelter from heat, as of old. On sitting upon the shattered wall which inclosed it, I turned to that highly interesting passage of sacred writ which records that six water-pots of stone were used at the nuptial feast, when "the modest water saw its God and blushed." While I was thus engaged, a striking fact occurred. Six females, having their faces veiled, (Gen. xxiv. 66, Song of Sol. v. 7,) came down to the well, each carrying on her head a pot, for the purpose of being filled with water, which evinced how much the customs of old are observed here at this day.

"These vessels are formed of clay, hardened by the heat of the sun, and are of a globular shape, and large at the mouth, not unlike the bottles used in our country

for holding vitriol, but not so large. Many of them have handles attached to the sides; and it was a wonderful coincidence with scripture, that the vessels appeared to contain much about the same quantity as those which the evangelist informs us were employed on occasion of the celebration of the marriage which was honored by the Saviour's presence; namely, three firkins, or about twelve gallons each. It is further a remarkable circumstance, that in the Holy Land it rarely happens that men are employed for the purpose of drawing water; but it is a duty entirely devolving on the females, and shows strongly that such a practice has been continued from the earliest ages. Gen. xxi. 31, xxiv. 11—20; Exod. ii. 16; John iv. 6. The water of this well is pure as crystal, and supplied by springs from the mountains. It may be added, that during the time of the patriarchs, the discovery of water was held of such high importance as to distinguish the spot by a particular name; and of this we have a striking picture as recorded by the great lawgiver and evangelist, Gen. xxvi. 18—23. After the attention of the women had been arrested by my reading on the spot, one of them lowered her pitcher into the well, and offered me water to drink, (Gen. xxiv. 18) having perceived that my servant was spreading out provisions on the ground at the time; they then returned to the village with the vessels on their heads, and were succeeded by others on the same errand. A sketch of this highly interesting scene is given with all possible accuracy. It was in this village that, at a future period of his life, our Lord, in his unparalleled condescension and sympathy, made another display of his power, at the earnest solicitation of a person of rank, whose son was on the eve of dissolution at Capernaum, thirty miles distant; and on his return to that place, the father found that he had been restored to health at the very hour when he held the conversation with this great physician of body and soul; John iv. 46. This was the second miracle performed in Galilee.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF SCRIPTURE.

In a very interesting volume of travels, recently published by Captain Hall, we find the following remarks, which, we think, cannot fail to prove interesting to our readers, as showing that the customs of the east, even at the present day, furnish striking illustrations of many passages of Scripture.

"There is one set of images and delightful illustrations, meeting the eye at every turn in India, which I have never seen any person so insensible as not to attend to with unaffected interest. I allude to those numerous everyday customs of the east so often mentioned accidentally in the Scriptures, and with which our minds have become familiar from earliest infancy. We so naturally associate these customs with the sacred writings, that we are easily drawn to link the two indissolubly together. Before visiting eastern countries, we almost fancy that because the events related in the bible, and the characters who acted in them, have passed away and become matter of history, so also must the customs have disappeared which served as familiar illustrations between man and man, or between our Saviour and the human beings whom it was the object of his mission to impress with his doctrine. We are apt to be startled, therefore, when we find ourselves actually surrounded by scenes almost identical with those described in the bible. Be all this as it may, I could never see a Hindoo female sitting by the steps of a well in India, with her arm thrown wearily over the unfilled water pot, without thinking of the beautiful story of the young woman in Samaria.

"Two women shall be grinding at the mill: the one shall be taken, the other left," conveys scarcely any meaning to European readers. But in India, where we see constantly two female millers sitting cross-legged on the ground, turning by one handle the upper of two small stones, we are at once struck with the force of the illustration used to explain the uncertainty which should

prevail at the destruction of the city. It is difficult, on looking at two persons so engaged, to conceive a situation in which it would be less easy to remove the one without interfering with the other; and this point was admirably enforced by reference to a custom with which every visiter in those countries must have been quite familiar. The industry of commentators on the bible, has, I observe, long ago discovered the true explanation of this, and many other passages apparently obscure, but pregnant with meaning when duly investigated. Nevertheless, I ever, that a whole quarto of commentaries on the above verse, could not have impressed my mind with a tenth part of the conviction which flashed upon me, when I first saw two women actually 'grinding at the mill;' all unconscious, poor folks, of the cause of my admiration, and yet as ignorant, alas! of the sublime lessons, to enforce and explain which their humble task was referred to.

"On the morning after my arrival at Bombay, I got up with the first blush of dawn, and hastily drawing on my clothes, proceeded alone greedily in search of adventures. I had not gone far, before I saw a native sleeping on a mat spread in the little verandah extended along the front of his house, which was made of basket-work plastered over with mud. He was wrapped up in a long web of white linen, or cotton cloth, called, I think, his cummerbund, or waistcloth. As soon as the first rays of the sun peeped into his rude sleeping chamber, he 'arose, took up his bed,' and went into his house. I saw immediately an explanation of this expression, which, with slight variations, occurs frequently in the bible, in connexion with several of the most striking and impressive of Christ's miracles, particularly with that of the man sick of the palsy. My honest friend, the Hindoo, got on his feet, cast the long folds of his wrapper over his shoulder, stooped down, and having rolled up his mat, which was all the bed he required, walked into the house with it, and then proceeded to the nearest tank to perform his morning ablutions."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.



SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

This distinguished ornament to his country, who united in his character, the hero, the patriot, the statesman and the man of letters, was born at Budely, in Devonshire, in the year 1552; and, at sixteen years of age, was entered as a gentlemen commoner, at the University of Oxford. Here he distinguished himself by the brilliancy of his genius and by his close application to his studies: but, feeling a desire to mingle in more active scenes, he prevailed upon his father to introduce him into the military service; he therefore remained only three years at Oxford, and, in 1656, he was one of the troop of a hundred gentlemen volunteers, whom Queen Elizabeth permitted Henry Champeonon to transport into France for the service of the Protestant Princes. Mr. Raleigh had here a good opportunity of acquiring experience in war, of improving himself in the knowledge of modern languages, and of acquiring all the accomplishments of a gentleman; he did not return till the year 1575, having spent six years in France.

The activity of his temper did not suffer him to remain long at home; for in 1578 we find him in the service of the Prince of Orange, fighting against the Spaniards. Soon after this, he joined his half-brother, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, in an attempt to settle a colony at Newfoundland; the expedition failed, owing to divisions among the volunteers, and, after various misfor-

tunes at sea, returned with the loss of one of the ships in an engagement with the Spaniards. In the next year, upon the descent of the Spanish and Italian forces into Ireland under the Pope's banner, Raleigh obtained a Captain's commission under the Earl of Ormond, and distinguished himself greatly upon various occasions. For his services in Ireland, he received a grant from the crown of a large estate. Raleigh was now very anxious to gain the Royal favour, and an opportunity soon offered. The Queen, taking the air in a walk, stopped at a dirty place, in doubt whether to proceed, when the young officer, dressed in the splendid habits of the times, immediately threw off his gay plush cloak and spread it on the ground, on which her Majesty gently treading, was conducted over clean and dry. Such gallantry joined to a handsome person, a polite address, and ready wit, could not fail to recommend him to a female sovereign. Accordingly, coming to court, soon after, and meeting with a reception which seemed to favor his ambition, he took an opportunity of writing with a diamond upon a window in a conspicuous manner, the following line,

"Fain would I climb, but that I fear to fall:"

which the Queen turned to a couplet, containing a hint, that if he did not rise, it would be his own fault,

"If thy heart fail thee do not climb at all."

After such a challenge, it is no wonder Raleigh made a rapid progress in her Majesty's favour; a proper introduction being all he wanted, his own merit ensuring future success.

In 1583 the Queen granted Captain Raleigh letters patent, "containing free liberty to discover such remote, heathenish and barbarous lands as were not actually possessed by any Christian, or inhabited by Christian people." Raleigh immediately fitted out two ships, and sailed upon an expedition which was completely successful; after reaching the Gulf of Florida, he examined the coast for about one hundred and twenty miles, and having gained the best information he could

of the strength of the Indian nations, and of their alliances, connexions, and contests with each other, he returned to England. The Queen was so much pleased with his report, that she favoured the design of settling a colony in that country, to which she gave the name of Virginia. In 1584, her Majesty, as a token of her favor, conferred upon Raleigh the honour of Knighthood. In 1585 Sir Walter Raleigh sent out a fleet of seven sail to Virginia, under the command of his cousin Sir Richard Grenville, who left one hundred and seven persons to settle the colony of Virginia. On his homeward passage, he took a Spanish prize, estimated at £50,000. During the same year, in the suppression of the rebellion in Ireland, her Majesty granted him twelve thousand acres of the forfeited lands. Encouraged by this noble grant, Sir Walter fitted out a third fleet for Virginia, and in 1587, prepared a colony of one hundred and fifty men, who settled the city of Raleigh.

Sir Walter's court favor was now still further increased by his distinguished services, in preparing his country for the threatened Spanish invasion, and by his share in the destruction of the formidable Armada.

Raleigh's enemies, envious of his prevailing influence with the Queen, used every means to work his ruin, and that with so much success, that although employed in many honorable stations abroad, and distinguished by his success in many important expeditions, he continued in a state of personal banishment from the Queen's presence, till 1597, when he was entirely restored to her favor, which he enjoyed till her death. The death of Elizabeth was a great misfortune to Sir Walter, for her successor King James the First, had been greatly prejudiced against him. He had not been long upon the throne, before Sir Walter was dismissed from his post of Captain of the Guards; and soon after was charged with being engaged in a plot against the King, and with carrying on a treasonable correspondence with the King of Spain. No evidence was produced of his being engaged in any treasonable act whatever, though he was

brought in guilty, and condemned for high treason. The trial was prosecuted with great rancour by the crown lawyers, who seemed determined to make treason where none was to be found ; because the prisoner had made himself obnoxious to the King, and his death had been determined upon. To the eternal disgrace of his memory, that able lawyer and celebrated writer, Sir Edward Coke, the Attorney General, made use of the grossest abuse in opening the false accusation against the renowned prisoner ; stigmatizing him with the opprobrious epithets of " traitor ; monster, viper, and spider of hell."

Sir Walter was confined at Winchester for nearly a month, during which time he lived in the daily expectation of death. Three days previous to that on which his execution was fixed to take place, he was reprieved and ordered to be committed to the Tower during the King's pleasure : here he was confined till March, 1616, a period of more than twelve years. The true cause of this shameful treatment of Sir Walter Raleigh, was the very active part he had taken against the Scotch interest : having proposed in council, a short time before the death of Queen Elizabeth, that the King of the Scots should be engaged by the strongest contract that could be drawn up, to bring into England only a limited number of his countrymen, on his accession to the throne. This proposition was overruled, but it was never forgiven by James and his Scotch minions. And it must be confessed that Sir Walter, did not endeavor to abate their malice by temporising ; on the contrary, when he found that his fears were realized, and scarcely any but Scotchmen countenanced at court, he boldly exclaimed against this partiality in their favour ; and thus he wrought his own ruin.

Having at last recovered his liberty, Sir Walter turned his attention to a favorite scheme, that of settling Guiana. His Majesty granted him a patent for that purpose, which Sir Francis Bacon, on being applied to, assured him, implied a full pardon for all that was passed. The whole expense of this expedition was defrayed by Sir Walter and his friends. Owing to sick-

ness and hostility of the Spaniards, he was unable to accomplish the objects of his voyage; and on his return home he was doomed to experience anew the animosity of King James the First. Indeed, the conduct of the King, at this time, was marked by the most shameful duplicity. For while he encouraged Raleigh by granting him a special commission for this enterprise, he not only disavowed it by his ministers to the Spanish Ambassador, but he suffered them to give the Ambassador the particulars of Raleigh's force and destination, which being forwarded to the court of Spain, occasioned vast preparations to be made, which he found ready on his arrival to oppose him. Sir Walter could not forbear reproaching the court for this infamous conduct, in a letter from Sir Christopher to the Secretary of State; and this determined the Ministry to take him off.

Accordingly, on Sir Walter's return home, he found that King James had published a proclamation, declaring his detestation of his conduct, and asserting that his Majesty had, by express limitation, forbidden Raleigh from engaging in any act of hostility against his dear brother of Spain. This proclamation, however, did not deter Sir Walter from landing at Portsmouth, in July, 1618, being resolved to surrender himself into the King's hands, to whom he wrote in defence of himself. He was however, arrested, and committed to the Tower. But though his death had been resolved upon, it was not easy to find a method to compass it, since his conduct in his late expedition afforded no pretext in law for such a sentence: it was resolved, therefore, to sacrifice him to Spain, by calling him to judgment on his former sentence, passed fifteen years before. Thus by a strange contrariety of proceedings, he who had been condemned for being a friend to the Spaniards, now lost his life for being their enemy.

In consequence of this resolution, having the day before, received notice to prepare himself for death, he was on the 28th of October, taken out of his bed in the hot fit of an ague, and carried to the bar of the King's

Bench, where the Chief Justice ordered the record of his conviction and judgment in 1603, to be read; and then demanded what he had to offer why execution should not be awarded against him. The Court refused to hear his defence, and execution was instantly awarded. A warrant was produced for it to take place the next day, which had been signed and sealed beforehand, that no delay might arise from the King's absence, who had retired into the country the day before Sir Walter was arraigned. And on the very next day, though it was the Lord Mayor's day, he was conducted to the scaffold. A proclamation was then made for silence; after which he addressed the multitude and justified himself from the charges preferred against him, concluding by desiring the astonished spectators, to join with him in prayer to God, "whom" said he "I have most grievously offended, being a man full of vanity, who has lived a sinful life, in such callings as have been most inducing to it. For I have been a soldier, a sailor, and a courtier; which are all courses of wickedness and vice."

Of the manner in which this eminent man employed his time, particularly during his long imprisonment, we have conspicuous testimony in such of his writings as have been committed to the press: among which the most extensive is his *History of the World*. The subjects on which Sir Walter employed his pen, are not less various than the characters he united in himself. When we view his actions we are astonished at the number of his writings; viewing his writings we wonder he found time for so much action.

By the paintings extant of Sir Walter Raleigh, his stature was about six feet, and his person well proportioned. His profusion in dress was very great, though in conformity with the custom of his time. We are told that he possessed a suit of clothes ornamented with jewels to the value of sixty thousand pounds, and one writer informs us that the precious stones on his court shoes exceeded six thousand pieces of gold, in value. Sir Walter left two sons, Walter and Carew. Walter was

killed at twenty-three years of age; Carew who was born in 1604 was presented at court about five years after his father's death. But King James disliking him, and saying *he appeared to him like the ghost of his father*, he was advised to travel till the King's death, which took place about a year afterward. Carew died in 1666, and was buried with his father's head in his coffin.

**CIRCLE OF THE SCIENCES WITH SUITABLE
REFLECTIONS,**

When a man surveys the glorious firmament of stars, his sight represents them to be exceedingly small, but the mind at the same time contradicts the sight, by conceiving them to be of immense magnitude, and an oppressive sense of mysterious sublimity is the result. If, however, the spectator be a man of an active mind, he will not suffer his feelings to evaporate in simple wonder, but will ask himself the questions—How is it that my faculties are thus at issue?—the mind contradicting the sight!—which of them is true—the eye or the imagination?—how can their differences be reconciled?

Now, the human soul hates a boundary; it is infinite in its desires: and aided by this God-perceiving principle, the man whose curiosity we have just seen excited, tasks his ingenuity to contrive some means of ascertaining the size, situation, &c. of the rolling worlds above him. He begins with the eye, that marvellous organ,

“Which at once takes in the landscape of the world
At a small inlet, which a grain might close,
And half creates the wondrous world we see.”

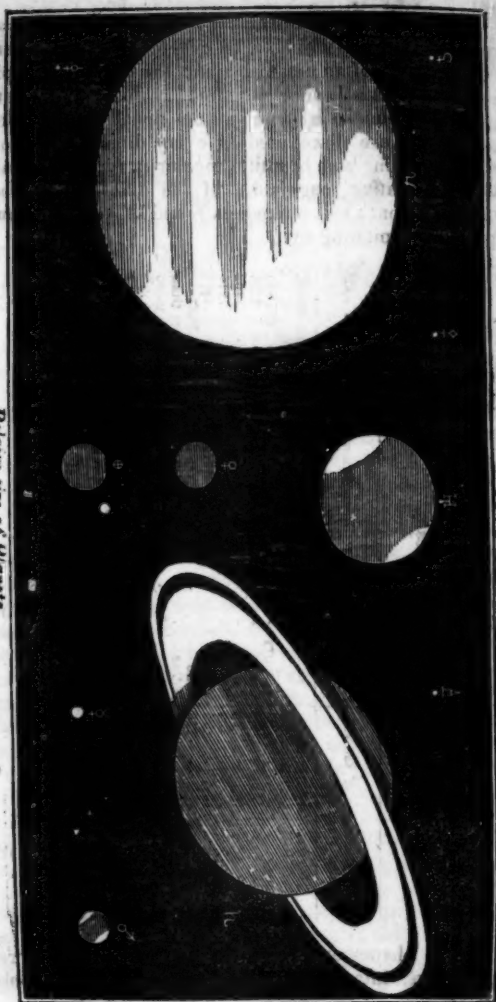
He invents a telescope, and pointing the sight-invigorating tube to Heaven,

“A broad and ample road, whose dust is gold,
And pavement stairs,”

lies *plain* before him;—the bright imaginations of his soul are satisfied, he finds the truth of his conjectures, the little twinkling stars *are worlds!*

With this wonderful instrument in his hands, all things become new: the pure glory of the sun, shorn of

Relative size of Planets



his beams, is observed to be covered with black and shifting spots of an amazing size; the moon full of pits and mountains; Jupiter obscured by dusky belts; and Saturn surrounded by an enormous double ring. New stars, also, are discovered in every direction; moons are seen rolling with beautiful regularity round the planets; the relative magnitudes of the different orbs become apparent; and an endless round of wonders crowd upon the palpitating soul.

REFERENCES.—♂ Mercury—♀ Venus—♂ Mars—♂ Jupiter—
♂ Saturn—♂ Herschell or Uranus—♀ Ceres—♀ Pallas—
♂ Juno—♀ Vesta.

Mean Distances of the Planets from the Sun.	Times of the Sidereal Revolutions of the Planets.		Diameters of the Sun and Planets.	
Distance in Eng. Miles.	Days.	Real diam.	Eng. Miles.	
Mercury 36	Mercury	Sun	883,246	
Venus 68	Venus	Mercury	3123	
Earth 98	Earth	Venus	7702	
Mars 142	Mars	Earth	7916	
Vesta 223	Vesta	Mars	4398	
Juno 253	Juno	Vesta	Not known, but probably not less than	
Pallas 263	Pallas	Juno	100 miles, nor more	
Ceres 263	Ceres	Pallas	than 400 miles.	
Jupiter 485	Jupiter	Ceres		
Saturn 990	Saturn	Jupiter		
Uranus 1800	Uranus	Saturn		
The Moon's distance from Earth 237,000 miles.		The Moon revolves about the Earth in 27 days 7,716 hours.		

These phenomena have been erected by NEWTON and others, into a beautiful system called the "Solar

System," and we here present our readers with an engraving of the telescopic appearances of the planets; showing their relative sizes; and also a table of their distances from the sun; their several diameters, and the period occupied by each in its revolution round the sun.

It is our intention to give occasional papers on Astronomy, with a description of the apparatus by which the science has been brought to its present state of perfection. Thus:

"We, though from heav'n remote, to heav'n will move
With strength of mind, and tread the abyss above
And penetrate, with an interior light,
Those upper depths which nature hid from sight.
Pleased we will be to walk along the sphere
Of shining stars, and travel with the year:
To leave the heavy earth,

To look from upper light, and thence survey
Mistaking mortals wandering from the way."—Ovm.
Guide to Knowledge.

CORNWALL ROCKING STONE.

This celebrated pile of rocks is called the Cheese Ring. It stands near the top of a hill, and rises to the height of thirty-two feet. The stones are placed one above another, and from the resemblance which some of them bear to large cheeses, the group obtained its name. It consists of eight stones, the uppermost of which was formerly a rocking stone; but part of it having been broken off, it is now immoveable. The great weight of the upper part, and the slender bearing between the third and fourth stones, have made it a subject of much wonder, that a such a pile could have resisted the storms of so many ages.—*Parley's Book of Curiosities.*

Now that we are on this subject, we will introduce to the notice of our readers, from the "Cabinet of Curiosities," an account of several stones of a kindred description.

PLINY tells us, that at Harpasa, a town of Asia, there was a rock of such a wonderful nature, that if touched with the finger it would shake, but could not be moved from its place with the whole force of the body. Ptole-



Cornwall rocking Stone

my Hephestion mentions a stone near the ocean, which was agitated when struck by the stalk of an asphodel, but could not be removed by a great exertion of force.

In Britain, there are many stones of this description. In the parish of St. Leven, Cornwall, there is a promontory called Castle Treryn. On the western side of the middle group, near the top, lies a very large stone so evenly poised, that any hand may move it from one side to another; yet it is so fixed on its base, that no lever, nor any mechanical force, can remove it from its present situation. It is called the Logan Stone, and is at such a height from the ground, that no person can believe that it was raised to its present position by art.

Other rocking stones are so shaped, and so situated, that there can be no doubt they were erected by human strength. Of this kind, Borlase thinks the great *Quoit*, or *Karn-Lehau*, in the parish of Tywidneck, to be. It is thirty-nine feet in circumference, and four feet thick at a medium, and stands on a single pedestal. There is also a remarkable stone of the same kind in the island of St. Agnes, in Scilly. It is poised on a mass of rock, which is ten feet six inches high, forty-seven feet round the middle, and touches the ground with no more than half its base. From this the rocking stone rises on one point only, and is so nicely balanced, that two or three men with a pole can move it. It is eight feet six inches high, and forty-seven feet in circumference. On the top there is a bason hollowed out, three feet eleven inches in diameter at a medium, but wider at the brim, and three feet deep. From the globular shape of this upper stone, it is highly probable that it was rounded by human art, and perhaps even placed on its pedestal by human strength.

In Sithney parish, near Helston, in Cornwall, stood the famous *Logan*, or rocking-stone, commonly called *Men Amber*, *Men-au-bar*, or the top stone. It was eleven feet by six, and four high, and so nicely poised on another stone that a little child could move it, and all travellers who passed this way desired to see it. But Shrubbsall, Cromwell's governor of Pendenis, with much

ado caused it to be undermined, to the great grief of the country.—There are some marks of the tool upon it, and by its quadrangular shape, it was probably dedicated to Mercury.

[In the parish of Kirkmichael, in Scotland, there is a very remarkable stone of this description. It stands on a flat topped eminence, surrounded at some distance by steep rocky hills. It rests on a plain surface of a rock, level with the ground. Its shape is quadrangular, approaching to the figure of a rhombus, of which the greater diagonal is seven feet, and the lesser five. Its medium thickness is about two feet, and a half; its solid contents will therefore be about fifty-one cubical feet. As it is of very hard and solid whinstone, its weight, reckoning the cubical foot at eight stone three pounds, may be reckoned to be four hundred and eighteen stone five pounds, or within thirty pounds of three tons. It touches the rock on which it rests only in one line, which is in the same plane with the lesser diagonal, and its lower surface is convex towards the extremities of the greater diagonal. By pressing down either of the extreme corners, and withdrawing the pressure alternately, a rocking motion is produced, which may be increased so much, that the distance between the lowest depression and highest elevation is a full foot. When the pressure is wholly withdrawn, the stone will continue to rock till it has made 26 or more vibrations from one side to the other, before it settles in its naturally horizontal position. Both the lower side of the stone, and the surface of the rock on which it rests, appear to be worn and roughened by mutual friction.

ABDUHL RAHHAHMAN.

(Concluded.)

His character was exemplary in a high degree. When he visited Washington, New-York, Boston, and other of the Atlantic cities, soon after his emancipation, he had with him recommendatory letters from Mr. Clay, and other distinguished gentlemen who had be-

come interested in his story, together with a large number of certificates from respectable gentlemen of Mississippi, who had known Prince as a slave from ten to twenty-five years. They testified, that he had uniformly sustained the character of a moral man; that he was "remarkable for his strict integrity; harmless, faithful, and inoffensive in his conduct; courteous in his behaviour, and friendly to all; and that he had borne his state of servitude with a fortitude and patience more becoming a Christian than a Pagan, being generally respected by a large and respectable circle of acquaintance." He became a member of a Baptist church in Natchez, the year previous to his manumission. Mr. Gurley, who had repeated interviews with him at Washington, and who, in the fourth volume of the Repository, has given his story in his own language, speaks in high terms of his intelligent conversation, and of the prepossessing and modest dignity of his manners. His person was finely formed; his height about six feet. Prince met in this city with an African from Sierra Leone, (which is between one and two hundred miles distant from Foota Jallo,) who told him that his brother, the king of that country, was dead, and that the Prince's nephew had succeeded to the government. But this, we believe, proved to be a mistake; and it seems probable that the brother continues to this time upon the throne, which, since the father's decease, of right belonged to the unfortunate exile and slave, the elder son. Prince, however, had no longing for royal power. He wished only to be enabled, as Mungo Park says the African in all countries always wishes, to behold again the smoke of his native village, and again to quaff

The palm's rich nectar, and lie down at eve
In the green pastures of remembered days,
And walk—to wander, and to weep no more—
On Congo's mountain coast, or Gambia's golden shore.

But Prince was destined to disappointment, after all; and so were his numerous warm-hearted friends, (members of the Colonization Society and others,) who fondly indulged themselves in the anticipation of great good

which might arise from his return to the land of his kindred. He embarked with his wife on board the *Harriet*, which left Hampton Roads in January, 1829, with one hundred and sixty emigrants for Liberia. Six months afterwards, Mr. Gurley received the following note from him.

MONROVIA, May 4, 1829.

Rev. Sir :—I am happy to inform you that I arrived safely in Africa, with my wife, and found the people generally in good health. You will please inform all my friends that I am in the land of my forefathers, and that I shall expect my friends in America to use their influence to get my children for me, and I shall be happy if they succeed. You will please inform my children, by letter, of my arrival in the Colony.

As soon as the rains are over, if God be with me, I shall try to bring my countrymen to the Colony, and open the trade. I have found one of my friends in the Colony. He tells me we can reach home in fifteen days, and promises to go with me. I am unwell, but much better.

I am with much respect, your humble servant,

ABDUHL RAHHARMAN.

This note was received in July, but probably not before the writer of it was no more among the living. He died of a trifling but neglected disorder, on the 6th of that month, not less to the regret of the colonists, who had become much attached to him, than of all who had known him in this country, and respected and loved him even in the capacity of his bondage.

Honor to the memory of Abduhl, and peace to his ashes. He was a barbarian, and a slave; but in his honesty and humanity, the "noblest work of God." He was man's victim, but nature's nobleman.

EVENING THOUGHTS.

'Twas eve. The lengthening shadows of the oak
And weeping birch, swept far adown the vale;
And naught upon the hush and stillness broke,
Save the light whispering of the spring-tide gale,
At distance dying; and the measured stroke
Of woodmen at their toil; the feeble wail
Of some lone stock-dove, soothing, as it sank
On the lulled ear its melody that drank.

The sun had set; but his expiring beams
Yet lingered in the west, and shed around
Beauty and softness o'er the woods and streams,
With coming night's first tinge of shade embrowned.
The light clouds mingled, brightened with such gleams
Of glory, as the seraph shapes surround,
That in the visions of the good descend,
And o'er their couch of sorrow seem to bend.

There are emotions in that grateful hour
Oftwilight and serenity, which steal
Upon the heart with more than wonted power,
Making more pure and tender all we feel,—
Softening its very core, as doth the shower
The thirsty glebe of summer.—We reveal
More in such hours of stillness, unto those
We love, than years of passion could disclose.

The heavens look down on us with eyes of love,
And earth itself looks heavenly; the sleep
Of nature is around us, but above
Are beings that eternal vigils keep.
'Tis sweet to dwell on such, and deem they strove
With sorrow once, and fled from crowds to weep
In holiness, as we perchance have done;
And sigh to win the glory they have won?

'Tis sweet to mark the sky's unruffled blue
Fast deepening into darkness, as the rays
Of lingering eve die fleetly and a few
Stars of the brightest beam illumine the haze,
Like woman's eye of loveliness, seen through
The veil that shadows it in vain;—we gaze
In mute and stirless transport, fondly listen
As there were music in its very glistening.

'Tis thus in solitude; but sweeter far
By those we love, in that all-softening hour,
To watch with mutual eyes each coming star,
And the faint moon-rays streaming through our bower
Of foliage, wreathed and trembling, as the car
Of night rolls duskier onward, and each flower
And shrub that droops above us, on the sense
Seems dropping fragrance more and more intense

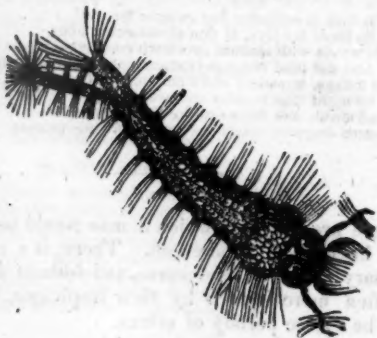
There are cases in which a man would be ashamed
not to have been imposed on. There is a confidence
necessary to human intercourse, and without which men
are often more injured by their suspicions, than they
could be by the perfidy of others.

NATURAL HISTORY.

The manner in which various animals breathe differs very greatly. In Quadrupeds, Birds, and Reptiles, breathing is performed through the mouth, by means of the lung; in Fish, the gills answer the purpose of extracting air from the water: in Insects, a number of spiracles, or little breathing-holes, are placed on different parts of the body; the engraving represents two of these breath-



openings in the pupa of a butterfly. That to the right hand is open, and surrounded with a belt of fine hairs, by means of which it may be completely closed, as in the left-hand figure, to prevent the entrance of water, or any other fluid that would be injurious to it. Oil, however, will penetrate and destroy the insect. The air-opening in the larva of the gnat, has a very extraordinary appearance: the creature, in this state, being an inhabitant of the water, needs some contrivance to give it the means



Larva of the Gnat

of obtaining a supply of air ; to this end, it has a slender tube attached to one of the rings of its body, near the tail: the end of this tube is surrounded with a fringe of hairs, which when expanded, has sufficient buoyancy to keep the body floating ; and when the insect sinks in the water, these hairs are folded over the opening of the tube, and enclose a small bubble of air, which serves as a supply, until its return to the surface.

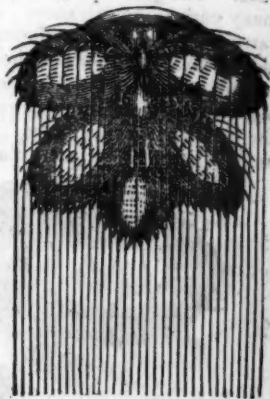
Several parts of the Spider are very curious, and none more so than the spinning apparatus : annexed is a highly magnified view of this rope-making organ. The thread of the spider, it will be seen, small as it appears to be to the naked eye, is composed of numerous filaments, of a still finer nature, which unite together at a short distance from the openings through which they



Palpi.



Poison Claw.



and *Spinneret of the Spider.*

are drawn. The *palpi*, or feelers of the spider have a curious pointed hook at the end of each, which closes, for the purpose of taking hold of any thing, something like a clasp-knife.

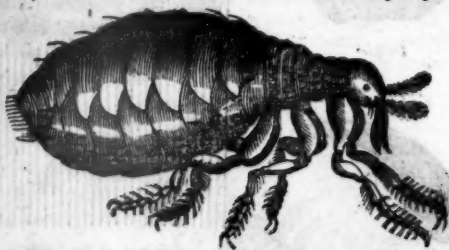
The down with which the wings of moths and butterflies are covered, appears when examined by the microscope, to be a series of minute scales varying in form in

different species, and arranged in rows, as may be seen by the lower part of the figure.



Scales on the Butterfly's wings.

The annexed cut is a magnified view of the common Flea. The great muscular power of the flea has caused many curious contrivances; it has been harnessed to carriages of various descriptions; which have been drawn along with apparent ease, although seventy or eighty times its own weight. With its powerful legs, it can make the most extraordinary leaps, upwards of two hundred times the length of its own body. Considering the size of the animal, this is the same as if a man were to jump more



than three times the height of St. Paul's; or about twelve hundred feet. If the strength of an elephant was equal, in proportion to its bulk, to that of this little tormentor, its power would be irresistible. The weapons with which the Flea is provided may, by dexterous management, be seen through a good microscope; they consist of a most delicate set of cutting-instruments, acting something like

scissors, with a sucking-tube in the centre, to extract the nourishment from its prey.

The following are representations of the eggs of different kinds of moths and butterflies.



Such are a few of the wonderful objects which the Microscope has enabled us to discover in this portion of the animal kingdom; but the diligent observer will find their number to be inexhaustible, and each fresh discovery will incite him more and more to continue his researches.

SHOES AND SANDALS.

Shoes or slippers were worn in the East, but sandals which leave the toes bare, very seldom. The Egyptians made their shoes of papyrus or palm leaves. The Greeks and Romans of both sexes wore rich sandals of gold, silk, or other precious stuffs; the soles were of cork, which for that reason was called sandal wood, and they were,



in general, at least one finger thick; sometimes they sewed five soles one over another. They were covered within and without with leather broader than the cork. San-

dals were among the early, but not the later, Anglo-Saxons.

The preceding cut is of a "very curious sandal," from one made of leather, partly gilt, and variously coloured. It was formerly in the possession of Mr. Bailey, leather-stainer, Little Wild-street, Drury-lane, and afterward in that of Mr. Samuel Ireland of Norfolk-street, by whose permission, an engraving on copper was made by Mr. J. T. Smith of the British Museum, and from this the present representation is given. The age of the sandal is not by the writer determinable, but as a remarkable relic of antiquity, its form and make deserve preservation. It will be observed, that it belonged to the left foot of the wearer; so that if other evidence could not be adduced, this is proof that "rights and lefts" are only "an old, old, very old" fashion revived.

The following cut represents a shoe that was in fashion in England at the period of the Restoration. It will



A Lady's old Shoe and Clog.

undoubtedly amuse our readers, as some of our own fashions will amuse future generations.

The shoe is of a white kid leather, calashed with black

velvet. There are marks of stitches by which ornaments had been affixed to it. Its clog is simply a straight piece of stout leather, inserted in the under leather at the toe, and attached to the heel. That such were walked in is certain; that the fair wearers could have run in them is impossible to imagine.

A GREAT CAVERN DISCOVERED IN IRELAND.

The following account of a magnificent cave lately discovered near the town of Caher, by some workmen employed in quarrying stone, will be read with interest. The first indication of the subterranean edifice, was an opening in the rock, about twenty feet from the surface, capable of admitting the body of one person. Prompted by curiosity, one of the men entered the opening, and proceeded along a sloping declivity which terminated at the distance of forty or fifty feet from the entrance, in an abrupt descent of about twenty feet. Unable to advance further he returned, and having procured a ladder, he, accompanied by two or three of the workmen, proceeded to explore the cavern. Having descended the ladder they proceeded along a passage about three hundred yards in length, forty feet in breadth, and generally between thirty and forty feet in height, at the termination of which a superb cavern, nearly one mile in circumference, presented itself to their view. This grand cavern seemed to be supported by about one hundred and fifty crystal columns, varying in height from thirty to forty feet, and in diameter from one to eight feet. In the middle of this spacious cavern is placed a crystalized petrification exactly resembling a table, about seven feet in length and two in breadth, surmounted with crystal candlebras of the most curious constructure.

The following account is given by one of the company.

"It would be endless were I to enumerate the variety of surprising creations which nature has displayed in

this subterranean palace. At the distance of seven hundred or eight hundred yards, and immediately opposite the entrance, lies another passage, which led them into what they called the lower cave, which is about three-quarters of a mile in circumference, supported, like the former cave, by lofty pillars, and decorated with the most fanciful productions. Having proceeded through this cave they discovered an aperture, which having ascended by a flight of eight steps, a sight presented itself to their view capable of impressing the strongest emotions of surprize and astonishment on the mind of the spectator. It would be useless for me to attempt a description of this astonishing hall, as nothing less than the descriptive powers of a Sir Walter Scott could render it even moderate justice ; suffice it to say, that it is about three miles in circumference, supported, like the other caves, with innumerable pillars, and adorned with almost perfect imitations of all that art and nature present to our view. However, I cannot forbear remarking that in the centre of this magnificent hall, and depending from its roof, appears a petrification resembling the body of a horse, through which, at the distance of fifteen feet from the floor, issues a stream of pure water, which, after forming several evolutions on its crystalized bed, disappears, with hollow murmurings, at the furthest extremity of the hall. Through an opening to the right, in the last mentioned hall they descended, by a flight of ten or twelve steps, to a cavern called the long cave, which is about one mile and a half in circumference, supported in like manner by superb columns, and adorned with many of the same imitations of nature and art. Among the imitations of art is a hollow crystalized petrification resembling a drum, which when struck upon, produces a sound, the reverberation of which will continue for several minutes. Having proceeded through the last mentioned cave, they came to a fissure in its right side, which led them into what they called the cellar cave. This cave, unlike the rest, is not supported by pillars, nor adorned with those productions of sportive nature for which the

others are so highly appreciated; but the spectator is amply compensated for the absence of those ornaments by the view of a deep river, and which urges its subterranean course through the middle of the cave."

Dicoveries of this kind are not uncommon in this country, many parts of it, like the limestone regions of Pennsylvania and Kentucky, being celebrated for their immense cavernous passages, extending sometimes for many miles in length, and spreading out in their various ramifications to an incredible extent, tend as much as any display of her power to awaken our reverence for the mysterious operations of Nature. What a singular manifestation of her economy is that which hollows out those subterranean chambers, more vast than any human art can construct, more splendid than any human imagination can devise, which builds far beneath the surface on which we move abodes as bright as those we dream of in other worlds, where new glories of creation are to be revealed to us, and then leaves them tenantless; with no eye to kindle with admiration at the dazzling forms of beauty heaped in prodigal confusion along winding aisles and vaulted avenues that never echo to the voice of praise with not even an animated creature to share their shelter, or a ray of Heaven's light to smile upon their solitary granduer! The mud hut of the peasant is reared above their swelling domes, and centuries watch the prouder edifices of a city succeeding, while thousands wander homeless over roofs that might shelter their whole race, dreaming not that all the wealth whose profusion they envy in others, could never purchase a palace or a tomb like that beneath their feet. Decay comes not there. The frail structures, reared by human hands above, perish away from the earth and time sweeps their very memory to oblivion. But there—grand, solemn, and enduring—there, still as when first shaped out by Almighty hand repose those silent temples. The hidden retreats of Nature, when man would pry into all her secrets, and revealed only from time to time, as if to show, that when—the farthest regions of the earth explored—he carries

his view to other planets, there are worlds beneath his feet he dreams not of; Teaching him, perhaps, to study further the mysteries of his own being, before he would attempt to resolve those of that One, who is thus glorified in all his works, hidden and manifest.

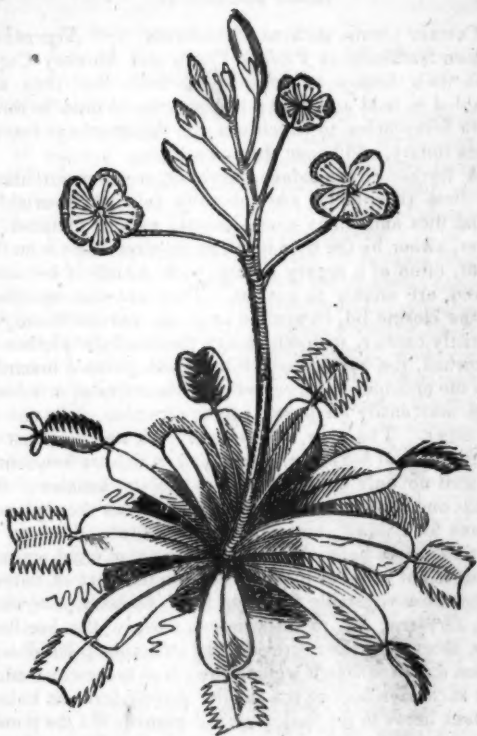
NIAGARA RIVER—ABOVE THE FALLS.

For the Monthly Repository.

Hail beautiful child of mighty inland seas,
Niagara! Smiling thou glidest on
With ample tribute, to Ontario's lap.
Calm is thy bosom. Brightly imaged there
The radiant face of Heaven; and near thy shores
In pictured loveliness, thou showest now fair
The rocks and trees and flowers upon thy bank.
Nor beauteous only—strong and active thou
Bearest in thine arms, the wealth of social states
Who interchange superfluous joys; and firm
Thou barr'st contending nations, who would shed
Each other's blood! Yet be not proud; though fair,
Active and strong and doing good to man,
Soon shall thy fortune change,—soon thou must be
Despoiled of beauty, crippled and deranged;
A sight of terror, shunned with heedful care.
The Heavens shall see their visage imaged back
Distorted, hideous, broken; and thy waves
Lashed into fury, dashed from rock to rock
No more shall show the beauties of thy banks.
And thou disordered, maddening thus shall rush
With headlong fury on to meet thy fate.
Unmarked, abrupt the precipice's edge
Is just before thee. There forlorn thou'lt plunge
Down, down the fearful steep.
Thy groans shall shake the steadfast earth, thy tears
O'erspread the face of Heaven with clouds; and thou
Mangled and writhing, lie a wretched thing
Broken, dismayed and overcome.

So man,
Gay, thoughtless, eager man, runs blithely on,
Rejoicing in his strength, vain of his beauty,
Exulting in his worth, till stern misfortune,
Ruthless disease, or withering age proclaims
The wretched doom that lies in secret wait
And comes unlooked for, howe'er long foretold:—
Then plunges headlong into the abyss,
Of darkness, whence his groans arise to tell
How ruined, lost and wretched is his fate.

W. W.



Vegetable Fly Trap

VEGETABLE FLY-TRAPS.

Dionæa Muscipula, &c.

Certain plants, such as *Sarracenia* and *Nepenthes*, known familiarly as Pitcher-Plants and Monkey-Cups, have their foliage so curiously formed, that they are enabled to hold a considerable quantity of fluid in these leafy receptacles, to which it is said that monkeys resort, when thirsty, and hence their name.

A further circumstance, however, requires attention. In these receptacles are generally (almost invariably) found flies and many small insects, which, tempted to enter, either by the fluid itself, or the excretions from the plant, often of a sugary nature, with which it becomes mixed, are unable to get out. They are shut up either by the closing lid, its vaulted form, the narrow throat, or a bristly barrier, with which the throat of the pitcher is furnished, the hairs of which being all pointed inwards, like the entrance to an eel-weir, or the wires of a mouse-trap, may easily be passed in one direction, but not in the other. The prey is thus entrapped, and held, just as by the teeth of fish and other animals, which are frequently situated not only on the tongue and palate, but also in the throat and stomach; being, like the hairs in these plants, organs for holding, not chewing, their food.

It has often been objected to as an act of cruel amusement, if not of sheer malevolence, on the part of nature to set these vegetable fly-traps, as in *Dionæa*, *Sarracenia*, *Drosera*, &c. to ensnare and destroy the heedless flies, shortening their already brief existence; but observation and experiment would rather lead to the conclusion that such sacrifices of the smaller insects form no unimportant items in the food of certain plants. In the pouch of one small *Sarracenia*, twelve common flies and two wood-lice have been found; and the multitudes imprisoned and destroyed by the *Apocynum Dionæa*, and other plants, would lead one to believe, were it from their number only, that nature could never sanction such an expenditure of animal life, were it not to answer some impor-

tant end in the well-being of those plants she has furnished with these organs of destruction.

ABOVE THE WORLD.

When Don George Juan and Antonio de Ulloa ascended Pinchinca, a South American mountain, for the purpose of making astronomical observations, they found the cold extremely intense, the wind very violent, and the fog, or in other words the cloud, so thick that objects at a few feet distance were hardly discernible.

When the clouds descended, and the air became clear around them, the astronomers heard the dreadful noise of tempests which discharged themselves on the adjacent country. They saw the lightnings issue from the cloud, and heard the thunder roll far beneath them: while the lower parts were thus involved in thunder and rain, they enjoyed a delightful serenity. The wind abated, the sky cleared, and the enlivening rays of the sun moderated the severity of the cold. But when the clouds rose again, their density rendered respiration difficult; snow and hail fell continually, and the winds returned with such violence, that it was impossible to overcome the fear of being blown down the precipices, or of being buried by the accumulation of ice and snow, or by the enormous fragments of rocks which rolled around them.

There is a sublimity in the height of mountains closely allied to the moral sublime. The Christian who is elevated in his feeling above the distracting cares of earth, whose soul is stayed on God and whose chief possessions lie beyond the eternal hills, stands indeed upon a mountain elevation. Far down below his feet he may hear the thunder of contending passions and see the clouds of human conflict piled up in gloomy deformity;—yet around him smiles the sunshine of heavenly hope. His mountain stands strong. The air-built fabrics of folly and fashion are rent into fragments by the rude winds and tempests of misfortune and sorrow,—but the destruction comes

not near his dwelling. The roar of selfishness and the obscurity of worldliness may gird the mountain on which he stands and swell like troubled billows to his feet: yet the waves shall never go over him. Strong and tremendous currents may sweep below him, darkening the air with ruin. The hills may find no resting place. The tread of earthquakes, deep and horrible, may convulse the centre. Change may succeed change until experience becomes a worn out page and yet the promises on which the Christian reposes are as unchangeable as their author.

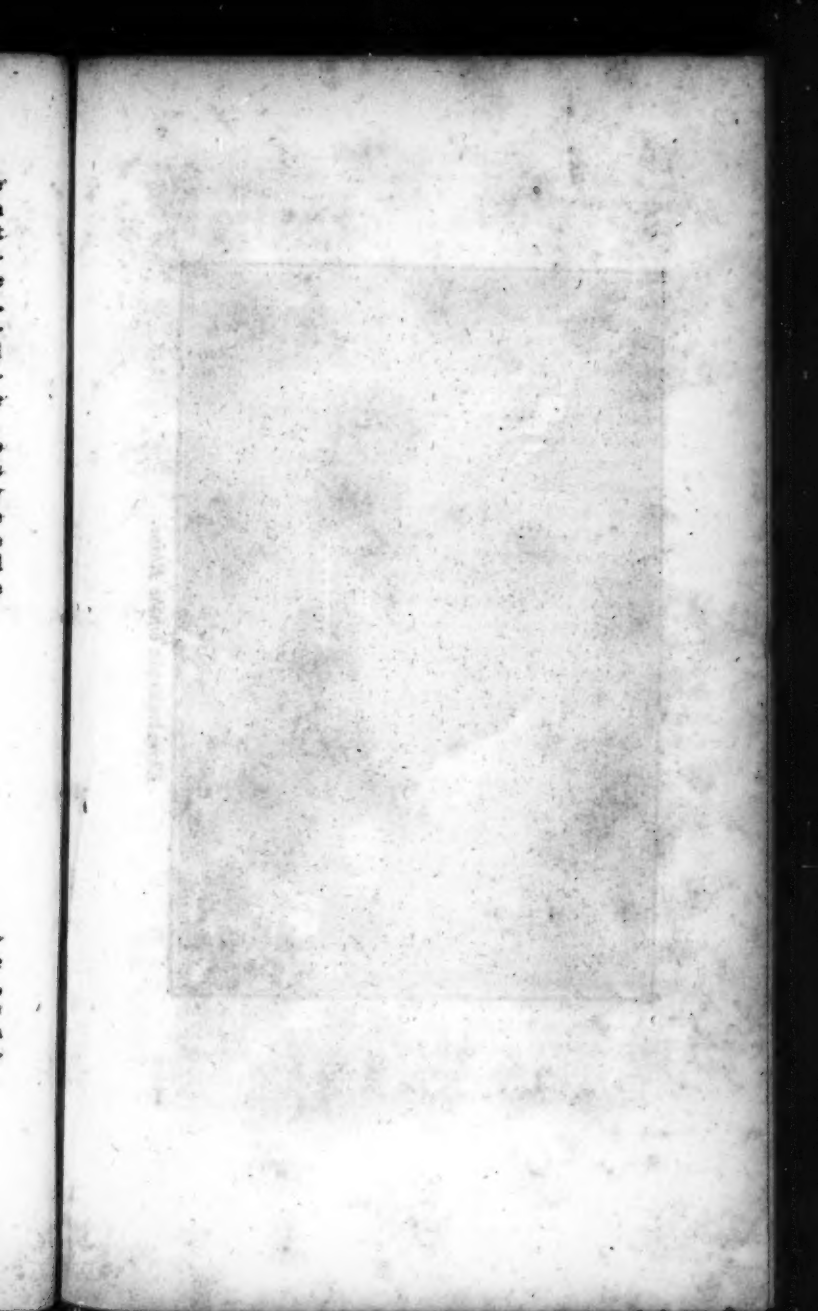
A mighty power may dash cities together; the deep groans of victims offered by thousands on the cruel altars of war may strike the heavens with horror; the hungry waves of ocean may howl in famished discord over the wrecks of fleets that shall no more dance on the purple waters,—yet the Christian has a city whose builder and maker is God—his bark rides in a haven where the breath of an earthly storm has never curled the waters.

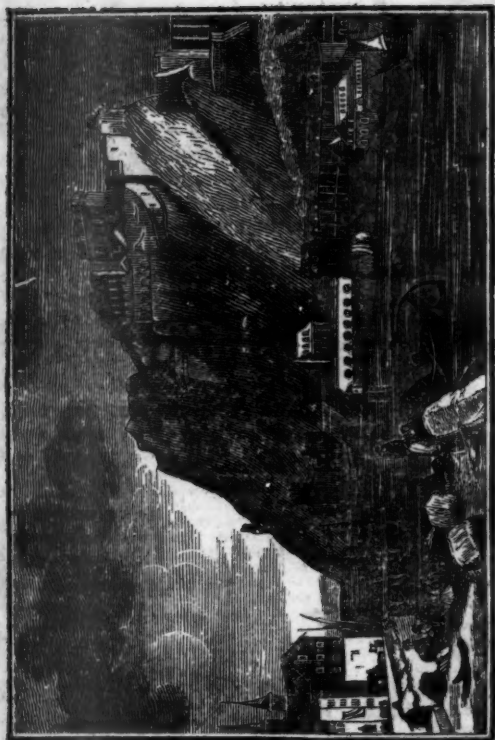
FROM THE PERSIAN.

WHATEVER thy wealth, if gratitude be thine,
 New wealth shall flow—new splendour round thee shine,
 Should'st thou to Heaven thy thanks incessant pay,
 Till the last trumpet wake the judgment day,
 Ne'er could thy tongue the thousandth part recount
 Of daily mercies from the Eternal Fount,
 Yet from thanksgiving cease not; to the skies
 Free from thy heart for ever let it rise.
 Praise is Religion's crown—perpetual praise
 Forms the pure stream through Paradise that strays.

DR. MARSH GOOD.

Characters in which the affections and the moral qualities predominate over fancy, and all that bears the name of passion, are not when we meet with them in real life, the most striking and interesting, nor the easiest to be understood and appreciated; but they are those on which, in the long run, we repose with increasing confidence, and ever new delight.





Ehrenbreitstein on the Rhine.